# *Cupids* Golden Dart.

OR,

A dainty ſonnet here is to be ſold,
The like whereof was never ſung nor told;
Of a brave Girle that had a bag of Gold,
Which ſhe delivered into her Sweet-hearts hold;
And now they live together lovingly,
In joy, in peace, and true tranquility:
At firſt they ſeem'd to be at mortal ſtrife;
But in concluſion, were made Man and Wife.

The tune is, *Down in an Arbor devoted to Venus.*

WHen bright Aurora in Azur was blushing
a Nymph of Venus attending the Traine
Then Noble Mars with his pike fell to pushing,
all was to stop me to turn her again,
That time bold Cupid with his Dart,
Pierc'd a young man unto the heart,
Which made him ſigh, lament and cry,
My love is gone, and I know not why.

My love is beautyfull, gallant and ſtately,
able to give a Man any content:
She that hath ſpoted with me very lately,
ſo parted from me which makes me repent
That ever ſuch a ſpoted name,
Should come unto ſo fair a Dame:
This makes me ſigh, lament and cry,
My love is gone and I know not why.

I that have cliſt her, and oftentimes kiſt her,
and kindly dan led her on my knee,
Though fickle fortune frown, now I have miſt her
for I perceive ſhe is angry with me. (her
Elſe would ſhe not in rash diſpight
Have rob'd me of my hearts delight:
She never had me once good boy
But went her way I know not why.

I never gave my love any occaſion,
whereby to hold me ſo much in diſdain,
Nor can ſhe ſhew me any good reaſon
why ſhe my company thus ſhould refrain;
'Twas onely hardneſs of heart,
Which cauſed her ſo to depart.
Her unkind dealings makes me cry,
My love is gone I know not why.

Had I been reſolute, croſs grained or froward
as many Batchelors are in their ways
Had I been a Prodigall, proud or untoward
as many Impudents are now adays,
Or had I choſen another Mate,
Then had ſhe had juſt cauſe to hate:
No ill qualities never had I,
Yet ſhe is gone I know not why.

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The ſecond part, to the ſame Tune.

SInce their's no remedy farewel adieu Love
in vain itis any longer to ſtay.
Thou haſt been falſe but ile ſeek out a true love
with all the poſt haſt, and ſpeed that I may,
Becauſe thou waſt unkind to me,
I never again will look on thee:
Vow thou madſt, thou didſt deny,
And went'ſt away I know not why.

The Maids loving Reply

TRe thee Love Turtle Dove, once again mind (me
do not ſo bid me adieu;
Loyall and conſtant thou ever ſhalt find me,
I'm reſolved to love no man but you;
Cheer up thy ſpirits and be not ſad
I have that for thee will make thee glad:
Do not refuſe my courteſie,
Ile love thee dearly until I die.

Of other youngmen I think thee moſt worthy,
though I was abſent from thee for a ſpace
Yet hold up thy head there's good money bid for thee
if thou art willing my love to imbrace,
Here is for thee a bag of Gold,
Take it and keep it faſt in thy hold.
So thou wilt wed me ſpeedily.
Then ſhall I love thee until I die.

If I were worth a whole ſhip load of money
I would beſtow that great ſubſtance on thee
And make thee maſter of it every penny,
if thou wilt caſt thy affection on me,
And more then that Ile undertake,
All other Creatures to forſake,
If thou the true loves knot will tye,
Ile love thee dearly until I dye.

Ile forſake Father and Ile forſake Mother,
if thou'lt be pleaſed to make me thy Bride
Ile forſake ſiſter and Ile forſake Brother,
and all the kindred that I have beſide:
The Proverb bold allows it ſo,
That love will creep where't cannot go,
Let me injoy thy company,
For I muſt love thee until I dye.

When ſhe thoſe loving words to him had ſpoken,
he ſtept to her, and gave to her a kiſs,
Saying, receive this ſame as a Loves token,
and Ile reward you much better then this,
He took the gold, and Married the Maid,
The matter was not long delaid,
And now they live moſt lovingly
Together in felicity,